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In a World Not of our Own



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Chapter 1 by Alice Marie Bride

Whirs can be heard all around. Whizzes of gears and ticks of clocks were as natural as breathing- a practice that no longer existed. It was all mechanics and engineering. There was no longer a natural living thing on this planet.

Ahnna sat on the titanium bench, watching her people walk by. Metal people of all sorts... she had never known there to be anything different. She had read in books about a being species called "humans" and how they invented all that her peoples were made out of. They had things called "epidermises" made of a soft squishy substance called "flesh" or "skin."

Ahnna couldn't imagine a time where such things existed.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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